

NAVY MOBILIZES COUNTRY'S WIRES; SHIPS ARE PHONED TO BY RADIO

Battleship New Hampshire Gets Orders by Secret Process Possessed by the Navy of No Other Government—Secretary Daniels, During Demonstration of Nation's Forces of Communication, Is in Touch With Entire Country.

Washington.—Aided by the telephone, telegraph, printing telegraph, wireless telephone, and wireless telegraph, the United States navy mobilized the country's forces of communication recently.

By means of the above methods Secretary Daniels, sitting at his desk, talked with every navy yard in the country, gave formal orders by telephone to all of them, found bulletins coming in from Brooklyn and elsewhere over the writing telegraph, and then, by means of the wireless, got into communication with the United States ships at sea as far away as Honolulu, 4,900 miles on one side, or the coast of Europe on the other.

Direction of the movements of naval vessels at sea by wireless telephone became an accomplished fact when Secretary Daniels gave verbal instructions to Capt. Lloyd H. Chandler of the battleship New Hampshire lying in Hampton Roads.

The instructions were to proceed to sea not later than ten o'clock the following morning and to report his position hourly by wireless telephone to the navy department until noon of the next day, when he was to anchor off the mouth of the Potomac river and make a full report of his cruise by wireless telephone to the naval academy at Annapolis.

Attached to the telephone on the secretary's desk were a score or more receivers which permitted staff officers of the navy department to listen to the conversation. Except for occasional static interruptions, Captain Chandler's voice was as plainly audible as though he had been talking over an ordinary telephone.

A Unique Possession. In response subsequently to a speech by Secretary Daniels expressing appreciation of the co-operation given by the telephone company, J. J. Carty, chief engineer of the company, declared that the United States navy was the only one in the world that possesses the secret of wireless telephone communication with ships at sea.

Following the demonstration of the wireless telephone experiment, Secretary Daniels talked by long-distance telephone with the New York navy yard, the Portsmouth (N. H.) yard, the Norfolk navy yard, and the naval airplane training station at Pensacola, Fla. Efforts to get into telephone communication with San Diego, Cal., failed because of local storms in southern California.

Owing to the fact that the department had no funds available for the purpose, all expenses of the three-day experiments are being borne by the telephone company. In addition to the telephone conversations, there will be elaborate experiments with the transmission of telegraph orders. By means of the printing telegraph apparatus eight messages will be transmitted simultaneously over the same circuit between the navy department and the Brooklyn navy yard, four going each way, and will be received in printed form.

Secretary Daniels announced that the department in its plans to mobilize all resources of the country for possible use in time of war has nearly completed its inventory of the detailed resources of private manufacturing establishments which would be able to turn out munitions and other equipment in case of war emergency.

The following is the first order ever transmitted by wireless telephone to a United States naval vessel (Secretary Daniels talking to Captain Chandler of the New Hampshire):

"Get under way by ten o'clock tomorrow. I will be in the navy department at ten o'clock, and we will have another conversation then. Stand by."

SENTINEL ON DUTY



An outpost of the Sixth Infantry keeping watch at the camping place at Boca Grande, Mexico. Outpost duty in this section leaves much to be desired, the scrubby nature of the country inviting snipers to try their luck.

and keep in touch. We can hear as well as if you were in Washington. It will not be very long before the secretary of the navy can sit in his office in the department and communicate verbally with ships all over the world."

Hears Orders Perfectly. Admiral Benson then talked with the captain of the New Hampshire. He ordered him to keep in touch with the department by radio telephone and report his position every hour.

Admiral Badger next talked with Captain Chandler. "Hello!" said he. "Is that you, Chandler? You got your orders all right, did you? Hope you will have a very pleasant trip outside. It is very wonderful that we understand you so well. You hear me perfectly?"

It required 53,000 miles of the 21,000,000 miles of telephone wires in the country to effect the mobilization and called for the service of 600 specially trained employees of the company co-operating with navy men. It called for the installation of three special rooms in the navy department and the placing of special instruments at all points.

The telephone people in co-operation with the navy department have been working on the scheme for more than a year. With Capt. W. H. G. Bullard, chief of the bureau of communications, in charge of the navy, and John J. Carty, chief engineer of the telephone company, and his aids, the system was worked out.

The system is divided into four general groups, telephone, telegraph, wireless telephone and printer telegraph. Head of No. 1, for the navy, are Lieutenants Noyes, Smith, McCandless, Percy and Train, and Messrs. Blacknell and Robinson for the company. No. 2 was in charge of Messrs. Pannill, Drake and Friedlander; No. 3 in charge of Lieutenants Hopper, Bastado, Messrs. Clark, Hill, Colpitts and Arnold; No. 4 in charge of Lieutenants McCandless, Butler, Mr. Pannill and Messrs. Moorehouse and Parker.

Leading Participants. Participating in the maneuvers were, in addition to the secretary of the navy, the assistant secretary, the chief of naval operations, the president of the general board, the chief of the bureau of steam engineering, the director of naval intelligence and the head of the bureau of communications, Captain Bullard.

The company was represented by U. N. Bethell, senior vice-president; N. C. Kingsbury, vice-president in charge of long distance lines; Bancroft Gherardi, engineer of plant; C. H. Wilson, general manager of the long distance lines; F. A. Stevenson, general superintendent of plant; F. N. Bethell, president of the Washington Bell company, and H. B. Thayer, president of the Western Electric company, which makes all the apparatus.

Everything was done as if the country actually were at war. The special rooms were all guarded by marine sentries and no one was permitted to enter without a special pass issued by the department. A censor was in charge of all communications sent, with power to cut off any correspondence that might be made public.

The opening ceremonies were brief. Secretary Daniels took his place at the desk and the word went forth that he must talk immediately with his navy yards. Almost before he had given his preliminary order the yards were reporting.

LATEST IN FISH STORIES

Man Claims to Have Caught Large Gold Fish in a Net in Lake Erie.

Port Clinton, O.—The latest thing in fish stories involves the catching of a gold fish that measures 12 inches in length, by Ruthed Hayes in one of his nets in the lake. It is the largest fish of its kind ever caught here and is thought to have escaped from a park aquarium, possibly at Belle Isle.

A few days ago a couple of gold fish were landed here, but they were much smaller and did not have the real gold color.

This fish is still alive. It is on exhibition.

SHE TRAILED WRONG MAN

Woman Shown to Be in Error About Man She Thought Was Her Husband.

St. Louis, Mo.—After having been trailed on his cars for seven months by a woman who insisted that he was her husband, William King, a motor-man of the United railways, laid off from work for a week, enlisted the aid of city detectives and finally the chief of police convinced the woman, Mrs. Dora Summers, that King is not her husband, though her mother still is sure King is Summers. It was proved by witnesses that King was married ten years ago to another woman in Hillsboro, Ill., and is living with his wife and children.

SPONSORS NEW WEAPON



An absolutely new type of gun, the invention of an American citizen, and sponsored by Mrs. Kathryn M. Stanton of Whitestone, L. I., is to be tried out by the United States government at Fort Hancock. The new weapon is operated without powder; it is noiseless as well as smokeless, and hurls missiles with deadly aim, the missiles may be anything from an egg to a lump of dynamite. There is no barrel, and the gun can be operated by an untrained man or woman. It is simple of construction and all of its parts can be made at any machine shop with a cost of less than one-tenth of the price of a weapon using explosives. Mrs. Stanton is an ardent preparedness advocate and she soon became interested in the gun after the workings had been explained to her. She financed the building of a model and personally superintended the making of the gun. The weapon was tried out at Sandy Hook and the officers who were present all acclaimed the gun as the weapon of future warfare. It is a purely mechanical device and can be operated by any sort of a motor, including handpower.

GIRLS WASH WHITE POODLES

One Way Women Earn Money to Help Pay Way Through Kansas University.

Lawrence.—The task of self-support among the women students of the University of Kansas includes everything from cooking for harvest hands to washing little white dogs while in school. The most common method in practice is doing housework for faculty women. One woman who is especially anxious to get along without financial aid works for a professor's family while she is in school and spends her vacations helping the farmers' wives cook for harvesters.

The women who can do good stenographic work are in great demand by the professors. Women also do a great deal of typewriting for other students. A few furnish themselves with a little pocket money by playing the piano for gymnasium classes. Another solved the problem of making money last vacation by making pennants for the Santa Fe railroad. Two roommates who wanted to decorate their rooms but lacked the funds have been giving a little white dog a bath once a week, netting them \$2 a month.

FARM IN FAMILY 169 YEARS

Last of Descendants of Thomas Scott at Bennington, Vt., Is Dead.

Bennington, Vt.—When the body of Miss Helen C. Scott, eighty-three, was taken to the old Bennington cemetery the continuous occupancy of the Scott farm and house by Samuel Scott and his descendants for a period of 169 years came to an end.

Samuel Scott was a native of Sunderland, Mass., and was well along in years when he came to Bennington in 1747. He built a log house and began clearing the land of its heavy timber. The farm passed into the possession of his son, Phineas, who in 1769 built the house which now stands on the property.

From Phineas the farm descended to his son, Henry, who died in 1881, leaving two sons and two daughters, the last of whom has now died. The farm will become part of the estate Ben Venue of James C. Colgate of New York.

REFUSES TO LEAVE JAIL

Frank McLaughlin, Says It Is the Best Job That He Ever Had in His Life.

Muncie, Ind.—Albert O'Harra, sheriff, is still trying to "pry loose" Frank McLaughlin from the county jail. A friend paid McLaughlin's fine, but he steadfastly refuses to leave the jail until his sentence has been served, the sentence being for 11 days.

"I never had a better job than this," said McLaughlin. "All I have to do is a little scrubbing cut in the morning and I have a good, warm place in which to sleep and a good place in which to eat and have plenty of things to eat in the bargain. Believe me, Sheriff O'Harra is the best landlord I've ever known."

Historic Crimes and Mysteries by Walt Mason

THE SIGN AT THE GALLOWES.

This is a harrowing story, but it has a large and valuable moral, which should be pasted in the hats of all men who serve on juries in criminal cases.

Sunday, May 7, 1797, was a beautiful day. The skies were blue, and the birds were singing, and the young man's fancy lightly turned to thoughts of love. Sydney Fryer, a wealthy young citizen of London, called upon his cousin, Anne Fryer, and asked her if she wouldn't like to take a walk, and she said she would. So they strolled around the streets until they reached the suburbs, where there were fields and commons. Presently they heard a cry for help, and Sydney said:

"Some woman is in distress! I must go to her rescue."

Anne tried to persuade him to pay no attention to the matter, but Sydney was too gallant a gentleman to turn a deaf ear to a damsel in distress, so he vaulted over a five-foot wall, from beyond which the cry had come, and, instead of finding himself in the

him, and he talked of little else during his last hours.

On June 5 the gallows was erected before Newgate prison, and the usual immense mob had gathered to see two unfortunate men pay the price. It was a trusty old gallows that had been used on many previous occasions, and the indications were that it had a long career of usefulness before it. The fatal hour arrived, and the doomed men appeared upon the scaffold, the doleful chant of the bellman still ringing in their ears:

All ye that in the condemned hole do lie, Prepare you, for tomorrow you shall die. Watch all and pray, the hour is drawing near. That you before the Almighty shall appear. Examine well yourselves, in time repent, That you may not to eternal flames be sent. And when St. Sepulcher's bell tomorrow tolls, The Lord above have mercy on your souls!

The usual officials appeared upon the gallows with Clench and Mackley, when the sign predicted by Clench was given. The whole gallows collapsed, and prisoners, jailers, executioner and priest went down in a heap.

Martin Clench sprang to his feet and triumphantly cried that the sign had been given. And it was even so, but it didn't do Martin any good. Carpenters went to work at once, and soon had the scaffold in shape again, and the two wretched men were again escorted to the platform and turned off. For a little while their curious story, with its coincidence at the gallows, furnished a topic for my Lord Topnoddy and the other bloods who never missed a hanging, but the gallows was making its own kind of history almost every day then, and no man's story could hold public attention long.

Clench and Mackley were almost forgotten when a man named Burton Wood was tried and capitally convicted for some offense. Finding that he was doomed, and wishing to make his conscience as easy as possible, he confessed that he was the slayer of Fryer, and related that when the crime was committed he was accompanied by a man named Timms. Then came the further intelligence that Timms, also under sentence of death, was in jail at Reading. Being questioned, he corroborated Wood's story in every de-



The Two Wretched Men Were Again Escorted to the Platform and Turned Off.

presence of a suffering female, he was faced by three ruffians, who told him to hand over his valuables. Sydney drew his sword, intent upon giving battle, whereupon one of the robbers fired a pistol at him, and he fell dead.

Hearing the report of the pistol, Anne scrambled up the wall until she could see over it, and beheld her cousin lying dead and his assailants fleeing from the scene. She reported the crime to the authorities, and diligent search was made for the murderers, with the result that three young men soon were in custody. They were Martin Clench, James Mackley and Joseph Smith. They had a local reputation for wildness, but had never been suspected or accused of crime. Anne Fryer identified Clench and Mackley at once. She was absolutely positive that they were two of the murderers. There couldn't be any mistake about it.

The young men appeared for trial in due season, and Anne Fryer was the chief witness against them. She was as positive as ever in her identification of the two. The whole case rested upon her testimony, and the jury evidently agreed with her that she couldn't be mistaken, for Clench and Mackley were convicted of murder, and Smith was acquitted. The verdict was somewhat surprising, because the instructions of the court favored the prisoners. The learned jurist pointed out that too much reliance should not be placed upon the testimony of a young woman who must have been wildly excited at the time of the crime.

Mackley accepted his death sentence with sullen resignation, as though he considered it a part of the day's work; but Martin Clench, who was a fine, intelligent young man, protested bitterly in open court, saying that he was no more a murderer than the judge on the bench.

Having been sent back to jail to await the day of execution, Clench devoted most of his time to religious study, and the mantle of Elijah descended upon him. He began to make prophecies. He said that heaven would not permit two innocent men to be executed without some sign that all men might understand.

"Mark my words," he was wont to say, "there will be a sign at the gallows, proclaiming our innocence." This idea became an obsession with

tail. There was no possibility of a doubt as to the innocence of Clench and Mackley, but they no longer cared anything about earthly justice or injustice.

For several years thereafter an old residence in Shepherd street was much gazed at by the curious. Londoners pointed it out to their visiting kin from the country. One of the rear windows was heavily barred with iron, and sometimes a ghastly, phantomlike face was seen at that window.

"That is Mistress Anne Fryer," the Londoner would say to his wondering cousin from the back districts. "She sent two men to the gallows by giving mistaken testimony, and when she learned the truth she became a raving madwoman. She is kept in that room all the year round, and sometimes when she is violent they gag her and chain her to the floor."

As remarked in the beginning, this true story has a moral, and it should be framed and hung up wherever mortal man is engaged in the administration of justice.

Good Results With Alfalfa Flour. Alfalfa flour is one of the new products that are being prepared for the market. It is blended with wheat flour, as the alfalfa protein does not supply the necessary elasticity. The unbleached green gives to the food a characteristic green color. The advantages are to be found in the lower cost and greater food value.

The food classes have been working with the flour and have had very satisfactory results, substituting alfalfa for wheat flour in muffins, biscuit, bread and cake. There is a slight characteristic flavor that is objectionable to some people, but in most cases it is a very satisfactory substitute.—Charlotte E. Carpenter, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

Something Cheaper. "Mon, A've an awfu' cauld," he said plaintively. "Hae ye a guid cure fur it?"

"I have," said the man of drugs promptly. "I know a sovereign remedy."

Sandy backed slowly toward the shop door.

"Hoots ava, mon!" he said again, anxiously. "D'ye no' ken yin about fowerpence?"—London Answers.

Same Old Story

Every customer knows it. Our goods are reliable—they wear—they don't cost much; for fifty years we have maintained this reputation. Come and see the new things in jewelry, bracelet watches, silverware and novelties. If you can't come—write us. Our modest prices make buying easy.

BOYD PARK

MAKERS OF JEWELRY
100 MAIN STREET—SALT LAKE CITY

Any size roll film developed . . . 10 cents

Any size film pack developed . . . 20 cents

Salt Lake Photo Supply Co.
271 S. Main Street Salt Lake City, Utah

EXPERT KODAK Finishing

Have our professional photographers do your finishing. SHIPLERS
Films Cameras Supplies

WORLD OWES DEBT TO THESE

Macadam, Pioneer of Good Roads, and His Contemporary, Telford, Worthy of All Gratitude.

The first great improvement in highway construction within modern times was effected by John Loudon Macadam, or McAdam, who was born in Ayr, Scotland, in 1756. This great Scotch engineer was the inventor of the road-making system known as "macadamizing," which is still in general use, although vastly improved. Macadam died in 1836, at the age of eighty. When he was born the turnpike roads of England and Scotland were in an incredibly bad state. Macadam and his contemporary, Telford, were the first to check the prevailing chaos and to bring scientific methods and regular system to bear upon the building, repair and maintenance of highways. Macadam was engaged chiefly in the repair of existing roads rather than the construction of new ones, and the improvements which he inaugurated were of great and lasting benefit, not only to his native land, but to the world at large. Telford insisted upon a foundation of broken stone in road building, while Macadam insisted that this was unnecessary and that the subsoil would carry any weight if adequately drained and kept dry by an impervious covering.

Flowers of the Sea.

Like the land, the sea has its flowers, but the most brilliant of the marine flowers bloom not upon plants but upon animals. The living corals of tropical seas present a display of floral beauty that in richness and vividness of color and variety and grace of form rivals the splendor of a garden of flowers. The resemblance to blossoms is so complete that some persons find it difficult to believe that the brilliant display contains no element of plant life, but is wholly animal in its organization.

Among the sea animals that bloom as if they were plants are included, besides corals, the sea anemone and the sea cucumber. It has been remarked that the birds and butterflies of the upper world are replaced by fishes of curious forms and flashing colors which dart about among the animal flowers.

Obedient Man.

The other morning one of the regular patrons boarded the car at the usual place, but instead of taking a seat he started to walk back and forth in the car. There were plenty of seats and the action of the regular patron attracted the attention of one of his business associates.

"What's the matter, Dan? Why don't you take a seat?" he was asked.

"Serving two masters!" came back the reply. "You see, when I started out this morning my mother-in-law reminded me that it was such a fine morning that I should walk to the office. Wife, more considerate of my well-being, told me to ride. I am trying to obey them both so that when I get home this evening from the office I can truthfully say that I won't have to lie to either of them." And the regular patron kept on walking back and forth.—Columbus Dispatch.

Always Tagging Round.

A child, whose mother had endeavored to impress upon her tender mind the fact that God was ever in her presence, became annoyed at the cat one day for following her about the house. Stamping her little foot and shaking her tiny finger in defiance at the poor cat, she said: "Now you go back—it's bad enough to have God tagging me wherever I go without you doing it, too!"—Zim, in Cartoons Magazine.

Ideal Combination.

"May both races forgive us," said the California philosopher, "yet if the lords of Karma grant us our will, we shall in our next incarnation be half Irish and half Hebrew. For the Irish man is happy as long as he has a dollar, and the Hebrew always has it."

Chronicle Gruesome.

The subject under discussion was lucky signs, omens and the like. "I must confess to being a firm believer in number seven," remarked a successful tradesman. "For instance, there are just seven letters in the word 'success.' 'Yes, and in failure, too,' growled the inevitable pessimist.—Exchange.

Much Grass Made Into Paper. Fifty thousand tons of a native grass is used in India each year for manufacture into paper.